

WHAT AUSTRIA REALLY THINKS OF AMERICA: NOT A NATION AT ALL!

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Budapest, Hungary, Jan. 8. — The States, which you Americans call united and believe to be united, have fallen to pieces. The people in America are no longer one nation. They are a collection of the parts of nations — alien, antagonistic parts moved by the spirit of patriotism that goes into battle with the armies of their home lands.

As matters, national and international, stand at the present time the United States is an international colony of transients instead of a real home for a majority of her immigrants.

But the flame of ideal heroic patriotism now lights every other corner of the world. In 1915 the English became more English than ever before, the French more French, the Germans more German, the Hungarians more Hungarian. And in 1916, the second year of our world war, the primal, national sentiment will reach the most fanatic height.

The heroic patriotism, which so many thought was a thing of the past, has reduced to ashes the artificial economic patriotism of materialistic America.

Americans, who before the war were united to a certain extent in a lax community of common interests, have become conscious that in truth they are Englishmen, Frenchmen, Germans, full of national love and hatred, that they are warring Russians, Hungarians, Austrians and Italians. The war of pen and tongue and deed between these enemies has burst the thin surface of American

patriotism.

Against their elemental and diverging patriotism the nation's chief executive stands helpless. All the efforts and words of President Wilson avail nothing and he sticks to the requirements of an official and artificial patriotism.

Washington, the greatest of great Americans, "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen," built up a national republic, not with one eye on the politicians and the other on cold-blooded merchants but in the flames of blood-christening, in a struggle for liberty against a domineering mother-land, the outcome of a great national reaction. The republic was a new England in contrast to old England. Even today those few small states in the northeastern corner of the United States called New England are America's national foothold. There lives the puritan, conservative New Englishman, the real Yankee.

I, who studied in a Boston grammar school, well remember the unadulterated New English enthusiasm when we were taught the history of Washington's guidance of a people through their struggle for liberty.

Washington planted the tree of liberty in the soil of the United States, "free from all feudal roots," and his legacies kept up the supremacy and high character of the nation well into the second half of the nineteenth century, when they were overwhelmed by millions of freed negro slaves and a growing immigration of millions of Europe's superfluous and undesirable elements. The illiterate dregs of all nations overflowed certain sections of the country, and each year Washington's people became more and more adulterated.

It is said that there is still room for 200,000,000 more people in your United States. We all wonder what will happen when it has reached its